

30,000 FANS SEE GIANTS PLAY ST. LOUIS COWBOYS

WOMAN'S BODY IN RIVER MAY BE MURDER MYSTERY.



Finding the Body in the East River.

Police Trying to Identify the Remains That Floated Down Toward the Sea in the View of Ferry-Boat Passengers—Picked Up by a Boatman.

Although many persons have called to view the body of the beautiful woman found in the East River today, no one has been able to identify her.

The police are bending every effort to unravel the mystery. They believe a murder has been committed, but so far there is no clue.

Floating in the East River today, with her hair spread out on the water, her arms extended and moving with the action of the waves, a dead woman passed swiftly before the horrified gaze of thousands on the ferry-boats. She was going out with the tide, and hundreds saw her through the mist as she swept along.

As soon as a boatman caught the floating body and towed it to the foot of Conover street. The police were notified, and it was taken to the morgue. Back of the incident there is a mystery that the detectives of the Greater City have already set about to solve.

She must have been beautiful in life. Even the destructive action of the water has not wiped out all traces of the

EAST RIVER MYSTERY.

Age—She might have been thirty, but perhaps was younger.

Height—About five feet four inches.

Figure—Plump and graceful.

Features—Refined and beautiful in life.

Hair—Dark and abundant.

Clothing—Bottle green military jacket with brass buttons, black skirt, black kid gloves, black silk stockings, patent-leather shoes.

Where Found—Floating down the East River with the tide.

Remains of the features. Her hair, which is dark, was a crown of when she was found. Her clothing was of the latest, made and the most expensive material. No ordinary suit of murder was this.

She was fully dressed when she found her way to the river. From appearances she was about thirty years of age, but she might have been younger. In height she was about 5 feet 4 inches, and her figure was plump.

From the fact that no jewelry was found on the body the police incline to the theory that she met with foul play. Everything indicates that she was a woman who would have worn jewelry. Her gown was cut in military style. The jacket is of fine cloth, bottle green in color. The buttons are of brass. The skirt is of black material resembling silk. In the bosom of the jacket was a pair of black kid gloves. The stock-

ings are of black silk and the low shoes are of patent leather.

In appearance the woman does not correspond with the description of any missing woman reported to the police. Many have called at the morgue to identify her, but as yet there is no clue.

Close examination of the clothing, made at the morgue after the body had been undressed, brought to light many marks which may have a bearing in solving the mystery. Chief of these is a laundry mark on the white collar which the woman wore attached to her black silk shirtwaist.

This laundry mark consisted of a triangle and the figures 312, made with indelible ink. Another mark on the collar was the inscription in red ink, "H. & B. Feerless," doubtless the trade mark.

The chemise was of blue cloth trimmed with a good quality of lace. She wore two sets of buttons, one clasped around the limbs, the other fastened to her corsets. The buttons were adorned with small gold buttons, not marked. The corset was of French make. It was little more than a

A plaited red petticoat was not marked. All of the underwear was of unusually good quality. The shoes, French heels, inside they were stamped "Cushionette." The stamp on the soles shows that they were purchased at the Sixth avenue shoe house of Fish & Son.

On the shirt waist a marker's mark shows it to have been purchased of the firm of L. Kach & Sons. No letters or cards were found on the body.

A sum of 19 cents was found in the pocket of the military jacket. It is plain to the police that the woman was a New Yorker, accustomed to trade in the Sixth avenue shopping district.

Two of the upper front teeth are missing, but there is no way of determining whether or not she had when she met her death. They might have been knocked out by the contact of the body with a pier or a boat. The hands show that she had not been a working woman; they being small, white and well cared for. The feet, too, show that she had plenty of leisure for visits to the pictures.

Greatest Crush Ever Known at Polo Grounds---Game a Nerve-Racking One for Rooters---Hickman Makes Home Run in First Inning.

AFTERNOON GAMES.

NEW YORK LOSES

SCORE BY INNINGS.

ST. LOUIS	0	0	3	0	0	2	0	0	0	1	—6
NEW YORK	2	0	2	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	—5

(Continued from Second Page.)

Seventh Inning—Burkett out at first. Heidrick hit by pitcher. Heidrick stole second, but was caught trying to steal third. McGann walked. Donovan singled. Padden singled. Donovan out at the plate. No runs.

Mathewson pitched the inning in response to a demand by the crowd. Strang fanned. Hickman singled. Davis fouled to Ryan. Ganzel flied to Heidrick. No runs.

Eighth Inning—Wallace singled. Cruger forced Wallace. Cruger and Ryan were doubled up by Davis. No runs.

Bowerman flied to Burkett. Nelson ditto to Wallace. Mathewson singled. Van filed to Burkett. No runs.

Ninth Inning—Powell fanned. Burkett flied to Selbach. So did Heidrick. No runs.

Selbach hit by pitcher. Strang sacrificed. Hickman hit by pitcher. Hickman and Davis were doubled up. No runs.

At Boston—Chicago, 3; Boston, 5.

At Philadelphia—End of sixth: Cincinnati, 4; Phillies, 3.

AMERICAN LEAGUE GAMES.

At Cleveland—End of third: Philadelphia, 5; Cleveland, 1.

At Chicago—End of third: Boston, 2; Chicago, 0.

At Detroit—End of second: Detroit, 0; Baltimore, 0.

RESULTS AT GRAVESEND.

Sixth Race—The Musketeer 1; Himself 2; Ten Candles 3.

Seventh Race—Gold Lack 1; Phoenician 2; Ante Up 3.

HAWTHORNE RESULTS.

Fourth Race—Silverdale 1; Bossie Macklin 2; Money Muse.

ATHLETE THREW BIG HAMMER INTO CROWD, INJURING MAN.

While throwing the sixteen-pound hammer at the Krieger-bocker Athletic Club games in Bayonne this afternoon Robert Egan slipped, and the hammer flew into the crowd, injuring J. F. Moran of 449 West Sixtieth street.

Heider, in the one-mile bicycle race, ran into Eugene Bowley, of 25 North-street, Bayonne, and cut his head severely. Bowley was sent home in a serious condition.

Before this afternoon's baseball game at the Polo Grounds ended 30,000 persons had passed into the enclosure. This equals the record for the greatest crowd at a baseball game.

Mathewson went in to pitch in the seventh inning.

The Batting Order.
New York: Van Halten, cf.; Strang, 3b.; Hickman, rf.; Davis, ss.; Ganzel, lb.; Bowerman, c.; Nelson, 2b.; Denzer, p.; Umpire—O'Day.
St. Louis: Burkett, lf.; Heidrick, cf.; McGann, 1b.; Donovan, rf.; Padden, 2b.; Wallace, ss.; Kruger, 3b.; Ryan, c.; Powell, p.

POLO GROUNDS, May 30—"I told you so, I told you so, and when I say a thing, I know. We beat 'em once. We'll make it two. We've downed the blankety-blankety hoodoo. I told you so. I told you so!" Pop Bell was jubilant.



Jesse Burkett, St. Louis's Star Batter.

ating both for the triumph of the sun over the hoodoo and for the fine victory of his pet over the St. Louis Cowboys in the morning game.

Crowd Came Early.

A tremendous crowd was a certainty for the afternoon game. Every "L" train brought a shouting, eager, jostling quota of fans and an hour before the game the right field bleachers were jammed full and the grand stand was rapidly filling. There wasn't a vacant seat in Selbachville. The "standing room only" sign was furnished up by "Pop" Bell because he knew it would be needed.

There was every evidence that Mr. Emery had found his lost sun and that the missing orb of day was engaged in a death struggle with the hoodoo. A little while before time was called the clouds broke away and a yell of delight went up from the rooters who hadn't seen a streak of blue sky for a week. Again the grand stand was gay with colors. There were pretty girls in the dozens whose girly trimmed bonnets looked like bouquets sprinkled among the sombre headgear of their escorts.

Oh, me! oh, me! I've got a hunch! I'd like to be among that bunch!

warbled handsome George Davis as he looked over the stand before the game. George always did have an eye for the beauties of the gentler sex.

Fans Were Happy.

What a holiday crowd it was! Any one who had known it to be an unusual occasion. The every-day fan sits moodily until some piece of brilliant play arouses him to enthusiasm. There was none of that to-day. The majority of the spectators to-day were downtown brokers and clerks, who only get a chance to root once in an age.

"Tuzz, buzz, buzz" went the babble of tongues in the grand stand and "Ki-yi-yi" squeaked the small boys on the bleachers during the warming-up practice. No such enthusiasm had been seen at the Polo Grounds since the year 1, when the original Giants won the pennant.

25,000 Spectators.

A half hour before the game the entering crowds began to run to get the



The victim of a double header. The mud handicaps the fielders.

BROOKLYN, 8; PITTSBURG, 2.

Champions Batted Pirates' Pitcher Out of the Box and Got Revenge for Morning's Defeat.

The Batting Order.
Brooklyn: Sheppard, lf.; Keeler, rf.; Kelley, 1b.; Daly, 2b.; Dahlen, ss.; Gattins, 3b.; McGuire, c.; Donovan, p.; Umpires—Nash and Cunningham.
Pittsburg: Beaumont, cf.; Clarke, lf.; Wagner, rf.; Bransfield, lb.; Ritchie, 2b.; Leach, 3b.; Ely, ss.; O'Connor, c.; Leever, p.

WASHINGTON PARK, BROOKLYN.

May 30.—The fans came out bright and early and in goodly numbers for this afternoon's game. The Superbas lined up over by the clubhouse and saluted three times to the sun before the gong called them out for practice. It was the first time they have had a peek at Old Sol in nearly a week. It will take at least two days of bright sunshine, however, to put the lot in any sort of passable shape.

Stuck in the Mud.

"Duke" Farrell lost a shoe in the swamp to the right of the catcher's box during the preliminary warm-up, and Tom McCreery got stuck in the mud out in centre field after a long fly. The warming influence of the sun more than made up for the sloppy footing, however, and Hamilton's men put more ginger into their work than they have shown for a week. They will hustle hard to get even with the Smoketown crowd for the defeat of the morning.

"Honus" Wagner der Grosse was leisurely swatting the sphere around the lot before practice time came. Young Eason was tossing the ball up to the Pirates' mighty stickler, who practically won this morning's game by his own efforts, making four of the Pittsburg's six hits and three of their four runs.

Wagner at Practice.

The broad-shouldered German did not like two or three of Eason's lobbs and failed to strike at them.

"Two strikes!" said Eason.

"Wild pitch!" retorted "Hans."

"Get out," said Eason. "Three like those would send you to the bench."

"Shoot one over and watch me kill it," said Wagner. He was as good as his

word, lifting the sphere against the right field fence with apparently little effort.

Donovan to Pitch.

Willie Donovan, the boy wonder, will try to pull the Champions out of their losing rut this afternoon. Leever, the man with the wonderful slow drop, will hold down the slab for the Pirates.

About 2,200 fans were in the stands when the game was called.

First Inning.

The Smoketown crowd took first crack at the ball. Beaumont bunted safe towards third base and stole second. Clarke sacrificed him to third. Keeler made a star catch of Wagner's drive. Beaumont scoring. Bransfield fanned out. One run.

For Brooklyn Sheppard drew a pass to first on four, and on five. Keeler cracked a single to right. Sheppard by hard sprinting reached third and came home when Leach sacrificed. Clarke's throw. Keeler landed on third. Kelley was given transportation. Kelley and Keeler worked an old trick. Kelley starting to steal second and Keeler tallying. Kelley was tagged out. Daly drove the ball safe into centre. Dahlen out, pop fly to Ritchie. Daly stole second, and came home when Leever dropped Bransfield's throw of McGuire's easy chance. McCreery out, trying to steal. Three runs.

Second Inning.

Donovan and Kelley retired Ritchie. Keeler got Leach's fly after a hard run. Ely struck out. No runs.

Gattins fanned. A Leever drop landed on McGuire's elbow. Donovan's sacrifice advanced him to second. An easy fly to Ely sent Sheppard to the stable. No runs.

Third Inning.

O'Connor was a fan out victim. Daly to Kelley was a fan out finish. Beaumont fanned. No runs.

Keeler rapped an easy fly to Beaumont. Kelley bunted and ran. Daly struck out. No runs.

Fourth Inning.

Clarke lifted a single into Keeler's swamp. Wagner holsted a high fly to McCreery. Bransfield hit to Dahlen, forcing Clarke. Ritchie knocked a slow roller to Donovan and beat it out. Leach flied to McCreery. No run.

Dahlen walked. McCreery smashed the ball over Beaumont's head for three bases. Dahlen tallying. McCreery scored on Gattins's fly to Clarke. McGuire struck out. Donovan followed his example, diving by the fan out. Two runs.

Fifth Inning.

Ely flied to McCreery. O'Connor rapped the ball safe into left. A passed

(Continued on Second Page.)

WEATHER FORECAST.

For New York City and vicinity—Cloudy to-night and on Friday fair.